

The Tragedie

Glo. Then be it so: and go we to determine
Who they shall be that straight shall post to Ludlow,
Madame, and you my mother, will you go,
To give your censures in this waightie businesse.

Ans. With all our hearts.

Exeunt: manet Glo. Buck.

Buck. My Lord, who euer journeyes to the Prince)
For Gods sake let not vs two be behinde:
For by the way Ile sort occasion,
As index to the storie we lately talkt off,
To part the Queenes proude kindred from the King.

Glo. My other selfe, my counsels consistorie,
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Cosen:
I like a childe will go by thy direction:
Towards Ludlow then, for we will not stay behinde. *Exit.*

Enter two Citizens.

1 *Cit.* Neighbour well met, whither away so fast?

2 *Cit.* I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.

1 Heare you the newes abroad?

2 I that the King is dead.

1 Bad newes birlady, seldome comes the better,
I feare, I feare, twill prooue a troublesome world. *Enter another Cit.*

3 *Cit.* Good morrow neighbours.

Doth this newes hold of good Kings Edwards death?

1 It doth. 3. Then maisters looke to see a troublous world.

1 No, no, by Gods grace his sonne shall raigne.

3 Wo to that land thats gouerned by a childe.

2 In him there is a hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counsell vnder him,
And in his full and ripened yeeres himselfe,
No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well.

1 So stood the state when Harry the sixth
Was crownd at Paris, but at nine moneths olde.

3 Stood the state so? no good my friend not so,
For then this land was famously ensicht
With politike graue counsell: then the King
Had vertuous Vncles to protect his Grace.

2 So hath this, both by the father and mother.

3 Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all.

of Ri

For emulation now, who shall
Which touch vs all too neare
Oh full of danger is the Duke
And the Queenes kindred haue
And were they to be rulde, and
This sickly land might solace

2 Come, come, we feare th

3 When clouds appeare, w
When great leaues fall, the wi
When the sun sets, who doth
Vntimely stormes make men
All may be well: but if God so
Tis more then we deserue, or I

1 Truly the soules of men
Ye cannot almost reason with a
That lookes not heauily and fu

3 Before the times of chan
By a diuine instinct mens min
Ensuing dangers, as by prooffe
The waters swell before a boy
But leaue it all to God: whiche

2 We are sent for to the Iu

3 And so was I, Ile beare yo

Enter Cardinall, Dutches of

Car. Lastnight I heard they
At Stonistratford will they be t
To morrow or next day they w

Dut. I long with all my hea
I hope he is much growne sin

Qu. But I heare no, they say
Hath almost ouertane him in h

Tor. I mother, but I would

Dut. Why my yong Cousin

Tor. Gramam, one night as w

My Vncle Riuer talkt how I d

More then my brother. I quot

Small hearbs haue grace, great

And since me thinkes I would r

Because sweete flowers are slow,